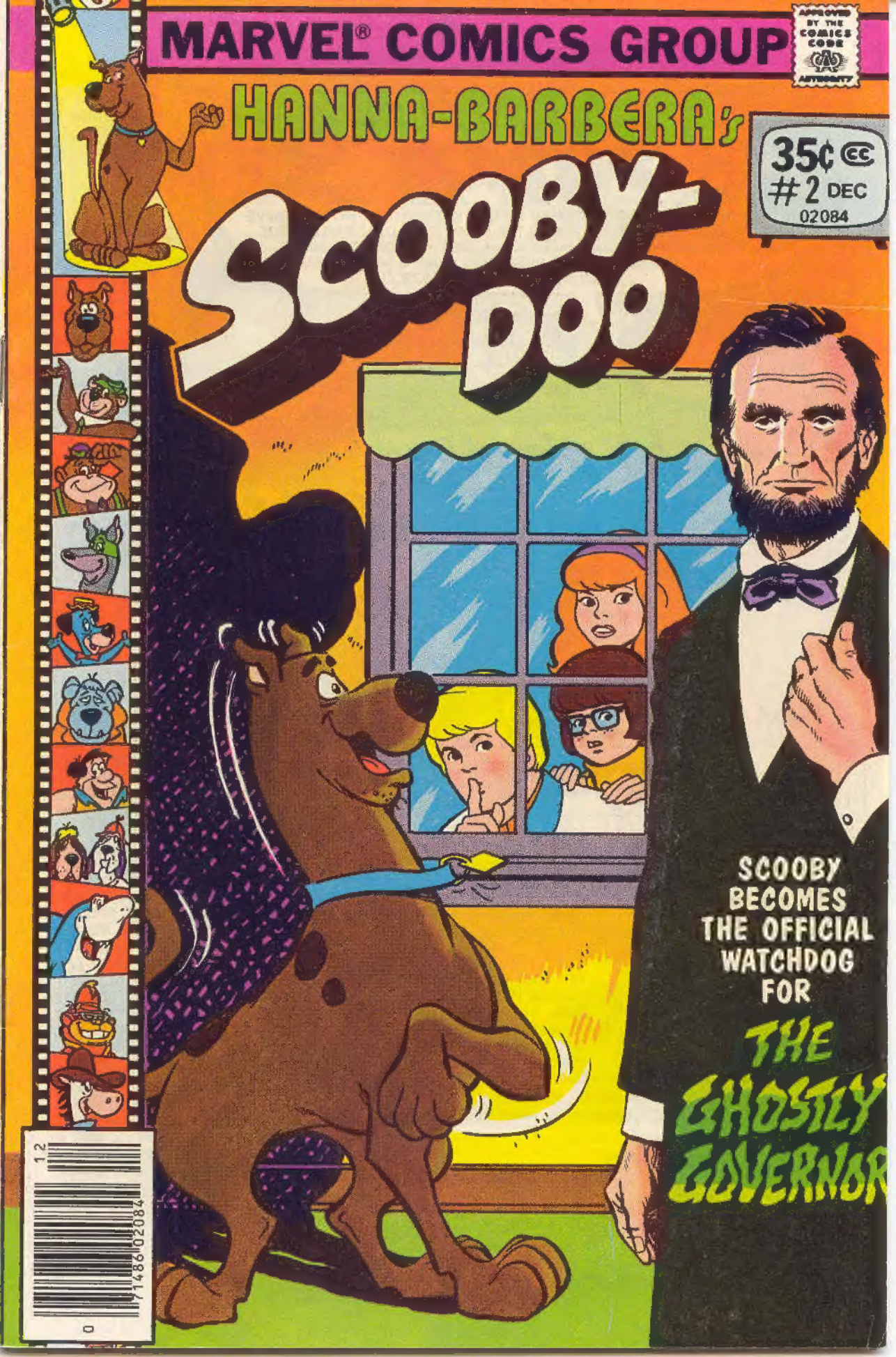
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SCOOBY-DOO
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SCOOBY BECOMES THE OFFICIAL WATCHDOG FOR
THE GHOSTLY GOVERNOR
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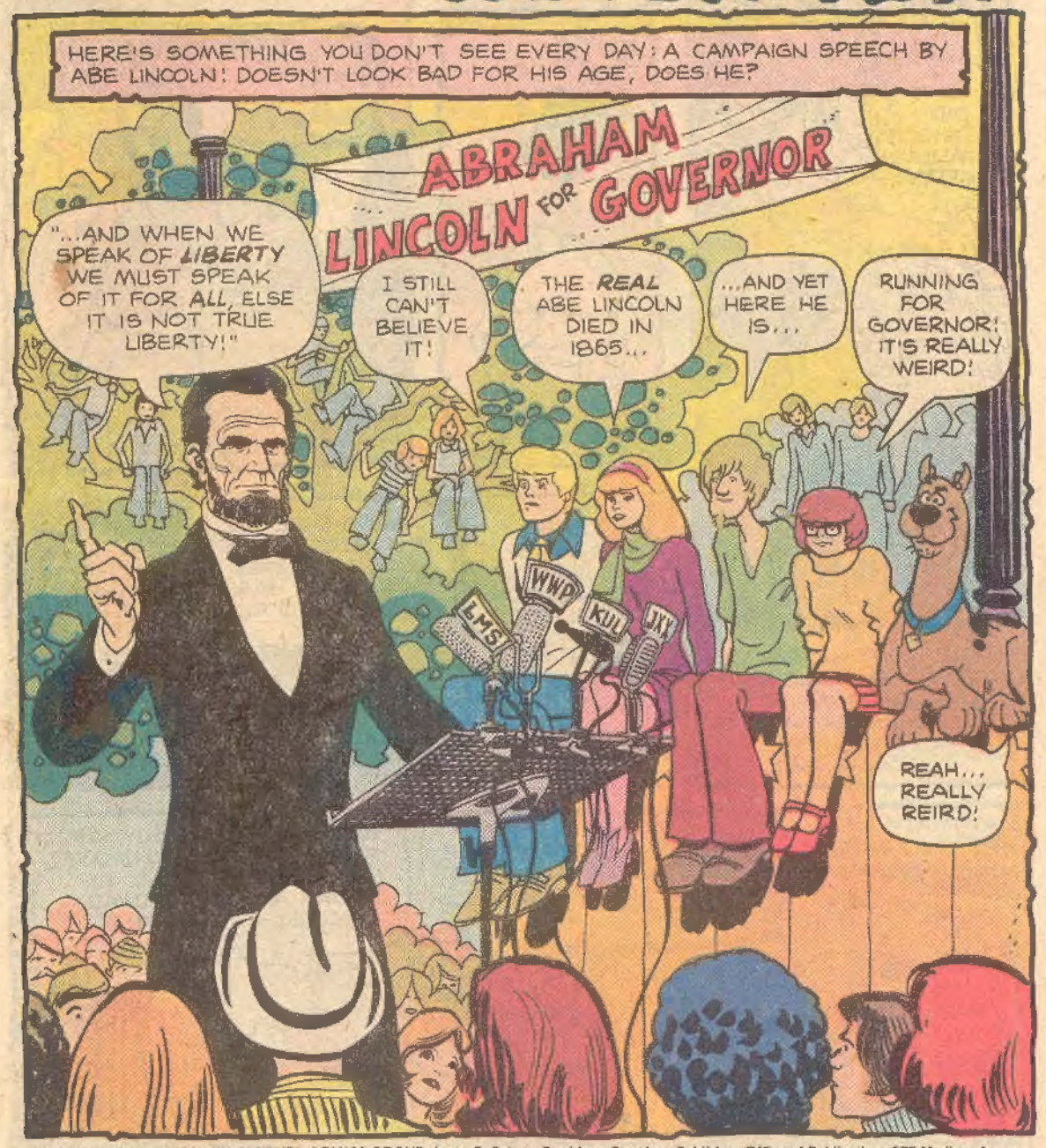
HANNA-BARBERA'S

# SCOOBY-DOO

# THE GHOSTLY GOVERNOR


HERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY: A CAMPAIGN SPEECH BY ABE LINCOLN! DOESN'T LOOK BAD FOR HIS AGE, DOES HE?
ABRAHAM LINCOLN FOR GOVERNOR
"...AND WHEN WE SPEAK OF LIBERTY WE MUST SPEAK OF IT FOR ALL, ELSE IT IS NOT TRUE LIBERTY!"
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
THE REAL ABE LINCOLN DIED IN 1865...
...AND YET HERE HE IS...
RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR! IT'S REALLY WEIRD!
LMS
WWP
KUL
JKY
REAH... REALLY REIRD!

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"MY FREEDOM OF SPEECH IS FOR NAUGHT IF I CANNOT ALSO HONOR IT, TO THE MAN WHO DISAGREES..."

HOW DID THIS ALL HAPPEN—?

HOW DID IT HAPPEN, SCOOBY? YOU REMEMBER! IT STARTED WHEN JUDGE CHESTERMAN WAS RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR...

THE JUDGE'S CAMPAIGN LASTED UNTIL AN "ACCIDENT" (IF THAT'S WHAT IT WAS) KNOCKED HIM OUT OF THE GOVERNOR'S RACE...

THE PARTY CHAIRMAN, MR. MURPHY, LOST NO TIME IN COMING UP WITH A REPLACEMENT CANDIDATE...

MEET THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF THIS STATE...

THE OTHER CANDIDATES APPEALED TO THE ELECTION BOARD! AFTER ALL, WHO WANTS TO RUN AGAINST ABE LINCOLN?

WE'VE CHECKED THE ELECTION CODE! NOWHERE DOES IT SAY A MAN HAS TO BE *ALIVE* TO RUN!

STATE ELECTION CODE

AT PARTY HEADQUARTERS...

"HONEST ABE" FOR GOVERNOR

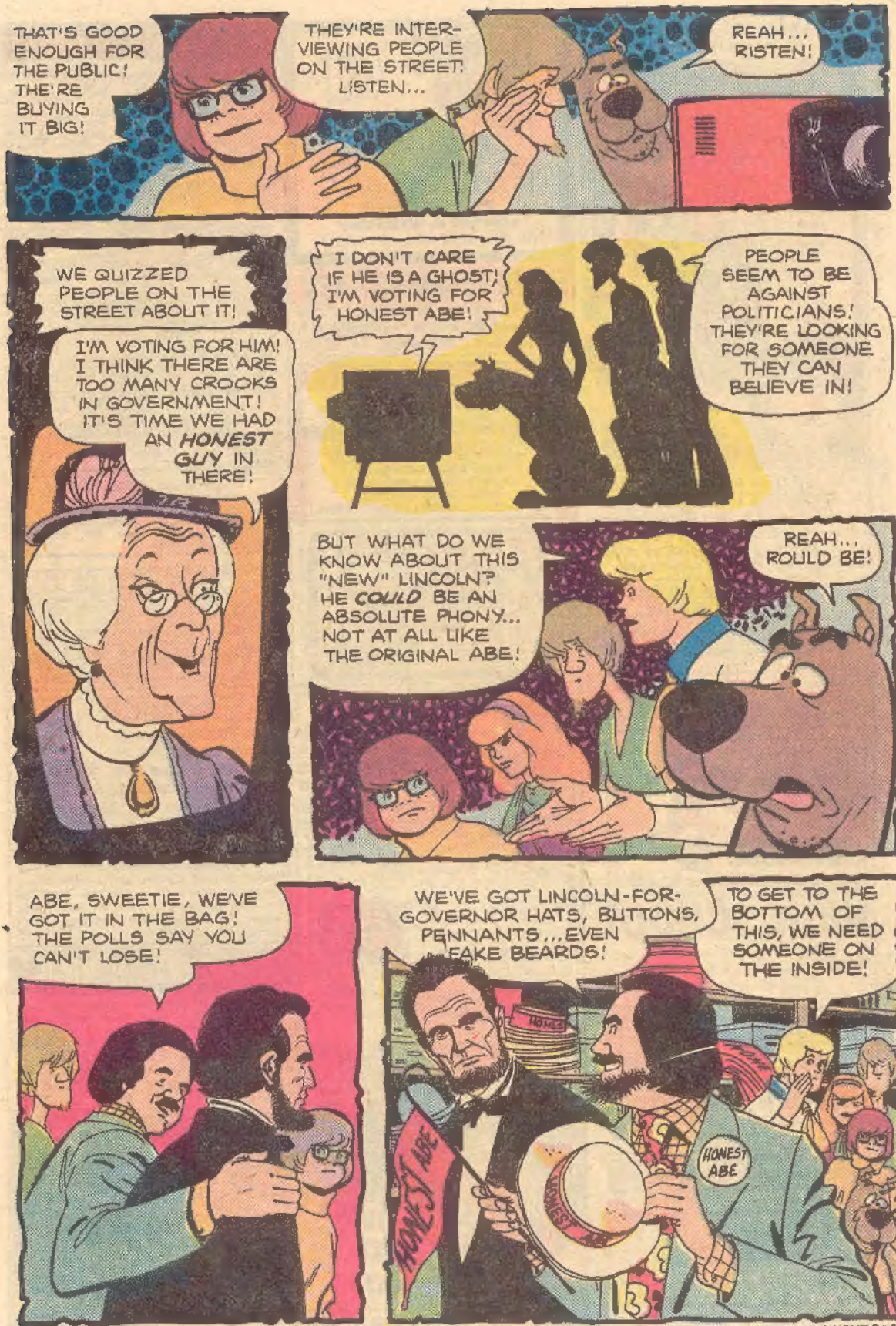
LINCOLN FOR GOVERNOR

TRY HONESTY ELECT BE LINCOLN

MR. MURPHY WAS RIGHT! THE POLLS INDICATE HE'S LEADING! THAT "LINCOLN IMAGE" HAS REALLY CAUGHT ON!

LINCOLN 40%
BRONSTEIN 35%
HUTCHINSON 9%
HARMAN 14%

BUT WHO IS THE GUY, REALLY? FOR SURE, HE'S *NO GHOST!* AND JUST BECAUSE HE LOOKS AND TALKS LIKE LINCOLN, AND HAS THE SAME NAME...


THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE PUBLIC! THE'RE BUYING IT BIG!
THEY'RE INTERVIEWING PEOPLE ON THE STREET! LISTEN...
REAH... RISTEN!
WE QUIZZED PEOPLE ON THE STREET ABOUT IT!
I'M VOTING FOR HIM! I THINK THERE ARE TOO MANY CROOKS IN GOVERNMENT! IT'S TIME WE HAD AN HONEST GUY IN THERE!
I DON'T CARE IF HE IS A GHOST, I'M VOTING FOR HONEST ABE!
PEOPLE SEEM TO BE AGAINST POLITICIANS! THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE THEY CAN BELIEVE IN!
BUT WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THIS "NEW" LINCOLN? HE COULD BE AN ABSOLUTE PHONY... NOT AT ALL LIKE THE ORIGINAL ABE!
REAH... ROULD BE!
ABE, SWEETIE, WE'VE GOT IT IN THE BAG! THE POLLS SAY YOU CAN'T LOSE!
WE'VE GOT LINCOLN-FOR-GOVERNOR HATS, BUTTONS, PENNANTS...EVEN FAKE BEARDS!
TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS, WE NEED SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE!
HONEST ABE
HONEST ABE



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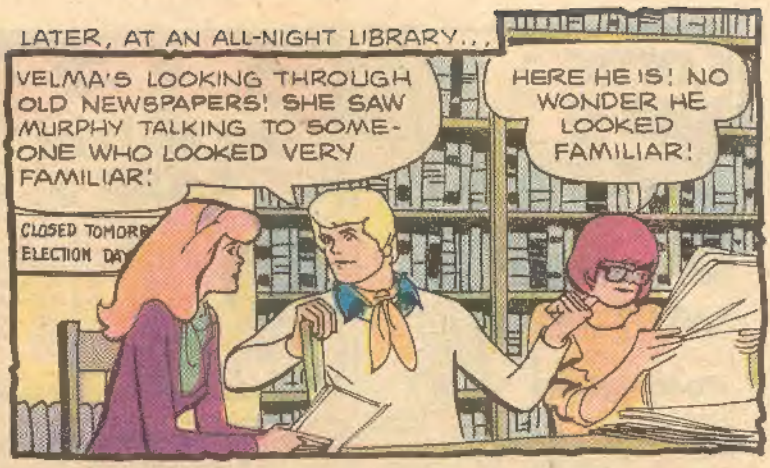
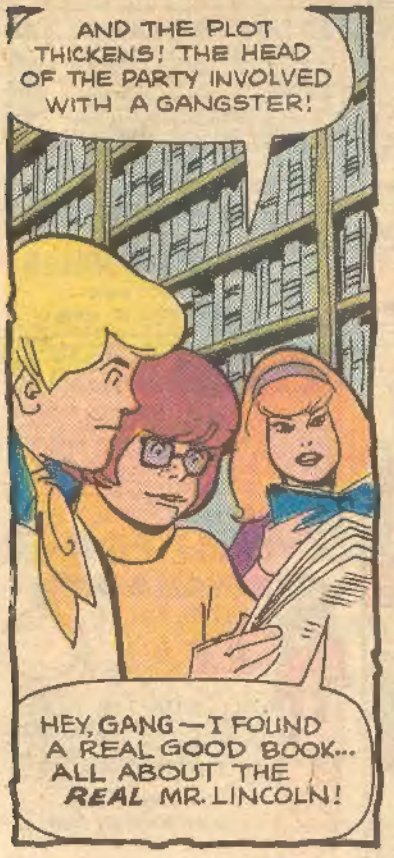
EXCUSE ME, SIR... WE WERE THINKING... CONSIDERING WHAT HAPPENED TO JUDGE CHESTERMAN, SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE A BODYGUARD? OR BETTER, TWO BODYGUARDS!
HMMM... PERHAPS...
SCOOBY DOO, HERE, IS A SENSATIONAL WATCHDOG... AND OF COURSE, SHAGGY, HIS TRAINER, ALWAYS GOES ALONG, TOO!
WHO..?
...US??
IT MIGHT BE NICE TO HAVE COMPANION-SHIP! I ACCEPT YOUR KIND OFFER!
LATER...
OKAY... SO SCOOB AND SHAGGY WILL STAY WITH HIM AND KEEP AN EAGLE EYE ON THIS "LINCOLN" FELLOW...
...SO WE WILL KEEP OUR EYES ON MR. MURPHY! GET IT?
DISGUISE
OPERATION KEEP-AN-EYE-ON-MURPHY GOES INTO HIGH GEAR...
...SO PLEASE SUPPORT OUR CANDIDATE; WE NEED A MAN LIKE ABE LINCOLN MORE THAN EVER!
ER...SURE!
CITY DEPT. OF SANITATION
HONEST ABE


LATER, AT AN ALL-NIGHT LIBRARY...
VELMA'S LOOKING THROUGH OLD NEWSPAPERS! SHE SAW MURPHY TALKING TO SOMEONE WHO LOOKED VERY FAMILIAR!
HERE HE IS! NO WONDER HE LOOKED FAMILIAR!
CLOSED TOMORR
ELECTION DA

"ALL CHARGES WERE DROPPED TODAY AGAINST WALTER 'KNUCKLES' SLYE, REPUTED GANGLAND FIGURE, DUE TO FAILURE OF WITNESSES TO TESTIFY."
ALLEGED RACKETEER FREED


AND THE PLOT THICKENS! THE HEAD OF THE PARTY INVOLVED WITH A GANGSTER!
HEY, GANG—I FOUND A REAL GOOD BOOK... ALL ABOUT THE ***REAL*** MR. LINCOLN!

THAT PHONY LINCOLN IMPOSTER MUST HAVE STUDIED THIS BOOK TOO! HE HAS TRIED TO COPY HIS ACTIONS AS WELL AS HIS WORDS!
THE REAL LINCOLN

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT, DAPHNE! WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT ***GANGSTERS*** ARE INVOLVED IN THIS PHONY "LINCOLN"...
...AND, ***TOMORROW***, HE MAY BE ELECTED ***GOVERNOR!***

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

MEANTIME, LET'S SEE HOW SCOOBY AND SHAGGY ARE MAKING OUT AT "LINCOLN'S" HOTEL SUITE...
NOW, THIS IS THE KIND OF ASSIGNMENT I LIKE... SLEEPING!
REAH... REEPING! Z-Z...
SOON AFTER SLEEP HAS OVERTAKEN THE TRIO, THE PHONY "LINCOLN" SITS UPRIGHT IN HIS BED, AND...
YEEEK!
LOOK, SCOOBY!
IT'S THE PHONY LINCOLN! AND HE'S NOT WEARING HIS FAKE BEARD NOW!
AGH!
HE MUST BE HAVING A NIGHTMARE, SCOOBY!
AARGH!

WOW, SCOOBY! HE'S RUNNING LIKE HE HAD SEEN A GHOST!
REAH... ROOKS RIKE!
ONE THING FOR SURE CERTAIN, THE REAL MR. LINCOLN WOULD NEVER RUN SCARED!
RIGHT!
NOW THERE'S SOMETHING TO BE SCARED OF! HE LOOKS LIKE A REALLY CRUDDY CHARACTER!
I... I MUST HAVE HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM!
HEY! I HEARD ALL YOUR RACKET NEXT DOOR. PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! THE ELECTION'S TOMORROW. THE PUBLIC MUST NEVER SEE YOU LIKE THIS!
HOW ABOUT THAT! YOU REALLY FLIPPED! WE PICKED YOU FOR THIS JOB BECAUSE YOU WERE A REAL LINCOLN FAN...
...YOU KNEW EVERY SPEECH HE EVER MADE. BUT YOU SURE DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACT LIKE HIM! LOOK AT YOU... SCARED OF A STUPID NIGHTMARE!



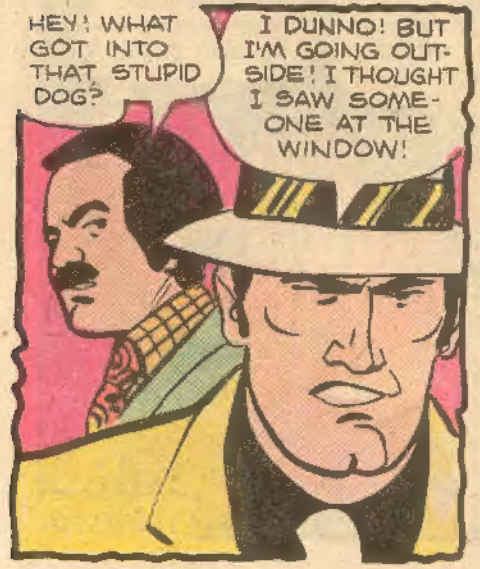
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

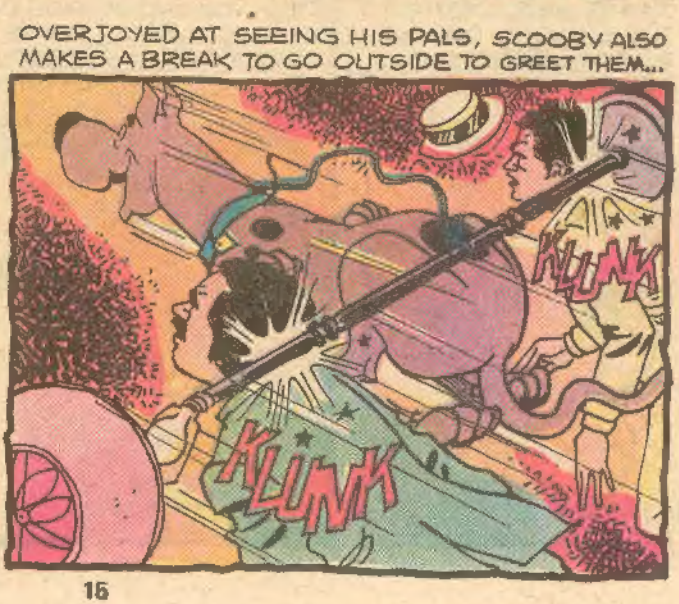
C'MON, SCOOBY... LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, AND...
REAH... RET'S DO!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, YOU TWO! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG WITH ME!
I THINK I'LL HIDE ALL OF YOU OUT AT MURPHY'S PLACE UNTIL THE ELECTION IS OVER TOMORROW!
LATER, THAT SAME ELECTION EVE...
SOMETHING TELLS ME MURPHY'S AS CROOKED AS A SNAKE!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
KEEP HIM IN SIGHT, FRED. DON'T LOSE HIM! LET'S SEE WHERE HE GOES!
MURPHY MANOR
BIG DEAL! HE TURNED IN AT HIS OWN DRIVE-WAY! HE'S GOING HOME!
MAYBE...LET'S JUST GO UP AND TAKE A LAST CLOSER LOOK!

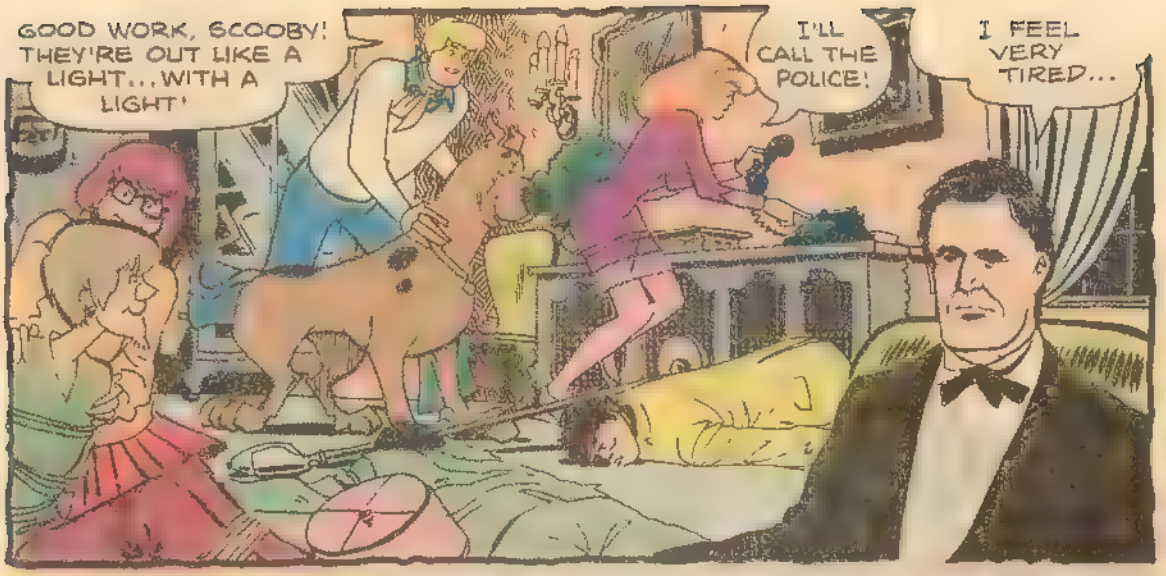
INSIDE MURPHY'S PALATIAL HOME...
"FOURSCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO, OUR FATHERS BROUGHT FORTH ON THIS CONTINENT..."
...YOU FOOL! WHY'D YOU BRING THEM TO MY PLACE?
TAKE IT EASY, MURPHY! IT'LL BE ALL OVER TOMORROW! OL' ABE IS A CINCH TO WIN, AND WHEN HE DOES, WE'LL HAVE IT MADE!

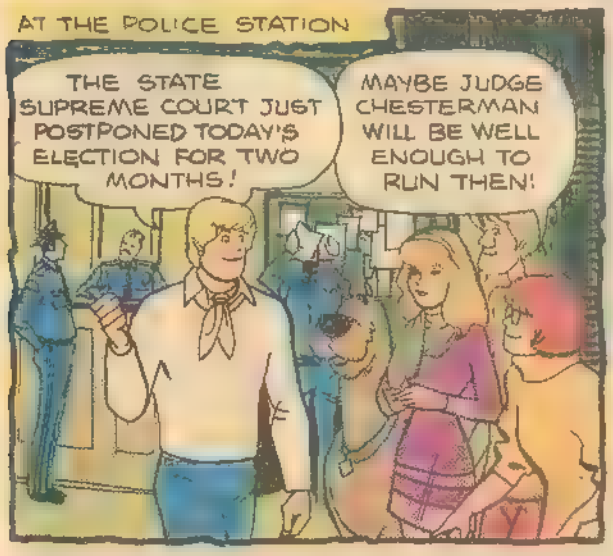
"...A NEW NATION, CONCEIVED IN LIBERTY AND DEDICATED TO THE PROPOSITION..."
WITH THE GOVERNOR UNDER OUR CONTROL, WE CAN DIP OUR ITCHY FINGERS INTO STATE FUNDS...

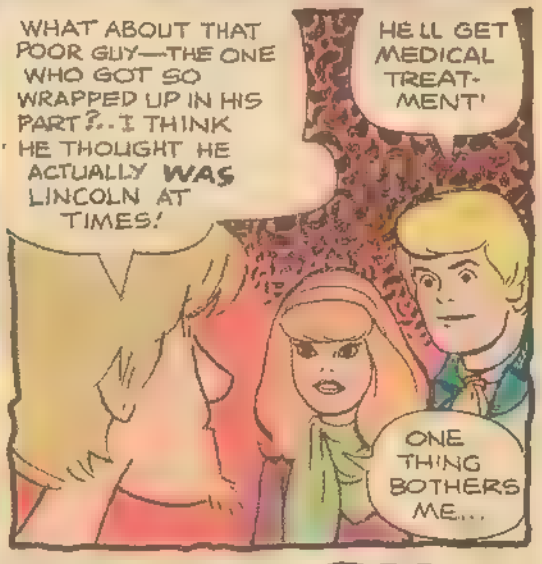
...AND WE CAN PARDON ALL THE CROOKS IN JAIL...FOR OUR "PRICE", OF COURSE! AND WE CAN...
SCOOBY DOOBY DOO!


HEY! WHAT GOT INTO THAT STUPID DOG?
I DUNNO! BUT I'M GOING OUTSIDE! I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW!

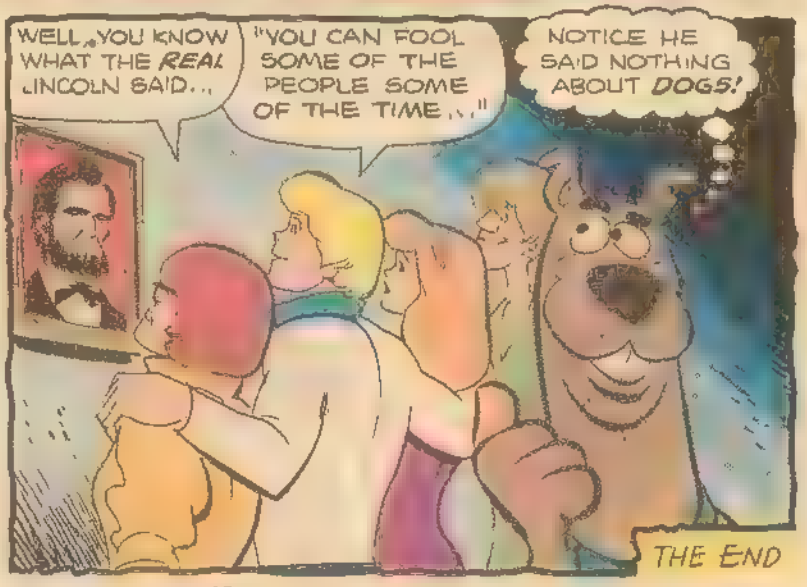

OVERJOYED AT SEEING HIS PALS, SCOOBY ALSO MAKES A BREAK TO GO OUTSIDE TO GREET THEM...
KLUNK
KLUNK


GOOD WORK, SCOOBY! THEY'RE OUT LIKE A LIGHT... WITH A LIGHT!
I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
I FEEL VERY TIRED...


AT THE POLICE STATION
THE STATE SUPREME COURT JUST POSTPONED TODAY'S ELECTION FOR TWO MONTHS!
MAYBE JUDGE CHESTERMAN WILL BE WELL ENOUGH TO RUN THEN!


WHAT ABOUT THAT POOR GUY—THE ONE WHO GOT SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS PART?.. I THINK HE THOUGHT HE ACTUALLY WAS LINCOLN AT TIMES!
HE'LL GET MEDICAL TREATMENT!
ONE THING BOTHERS ME...

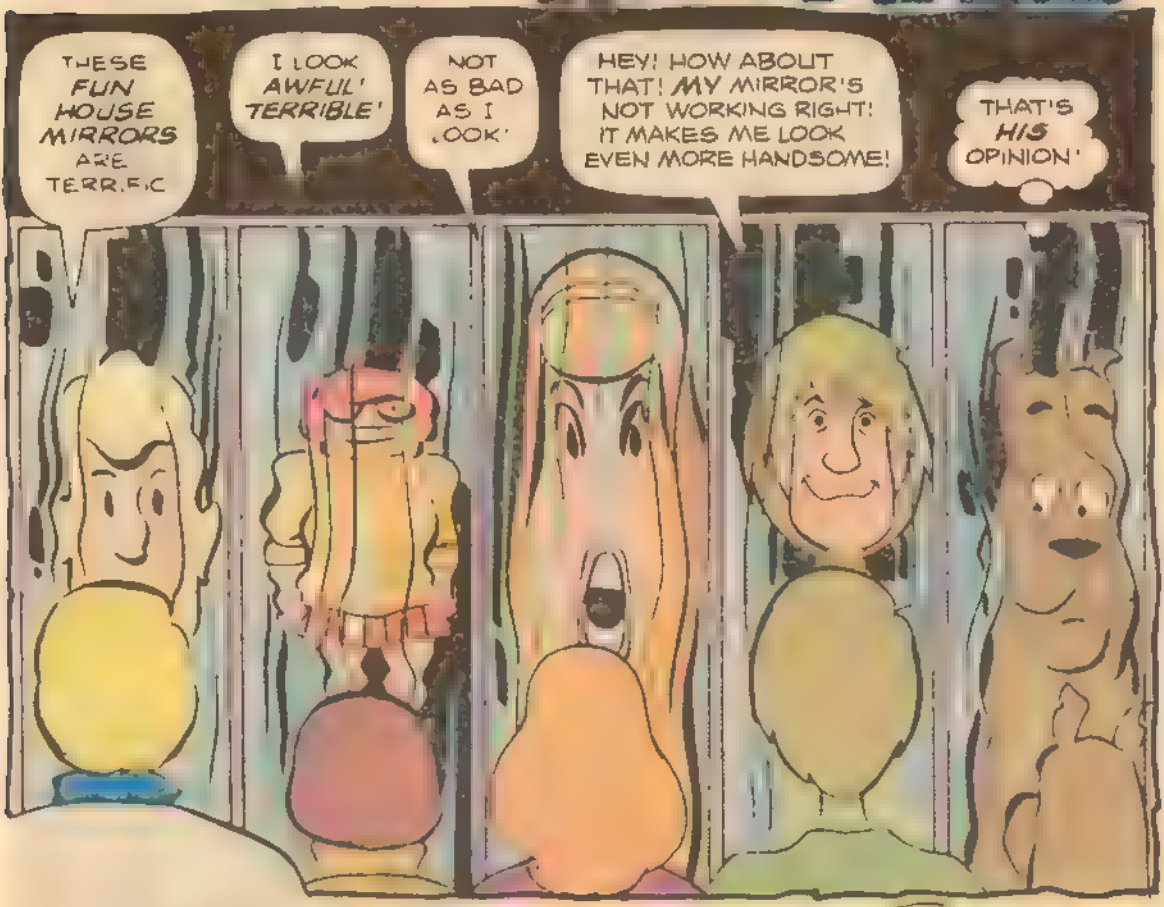
IF THEY HAD COUNTED THE BALLOTS, DO YOU SUPPOSE THE PHONY LINCOLN WOULD HAVE WON?

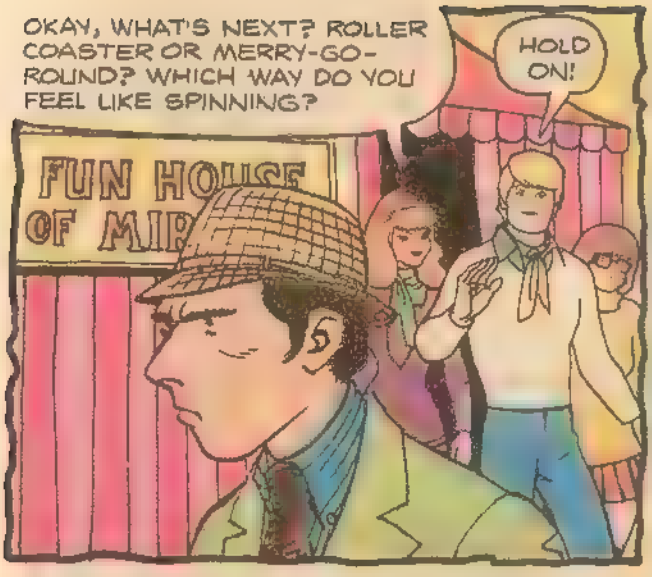

WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THE REAL LINCOLN SAID...
"YOU CAN FOOL SOME OF THE PEOPLE SOME OF THE TIME..."
NOTICE HE SAID NOTHING ABOUT DOGS!
THE END

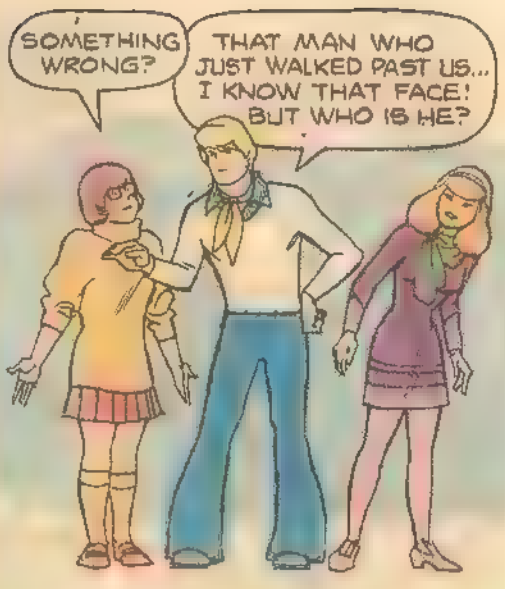
HANNA-BARBERA'S

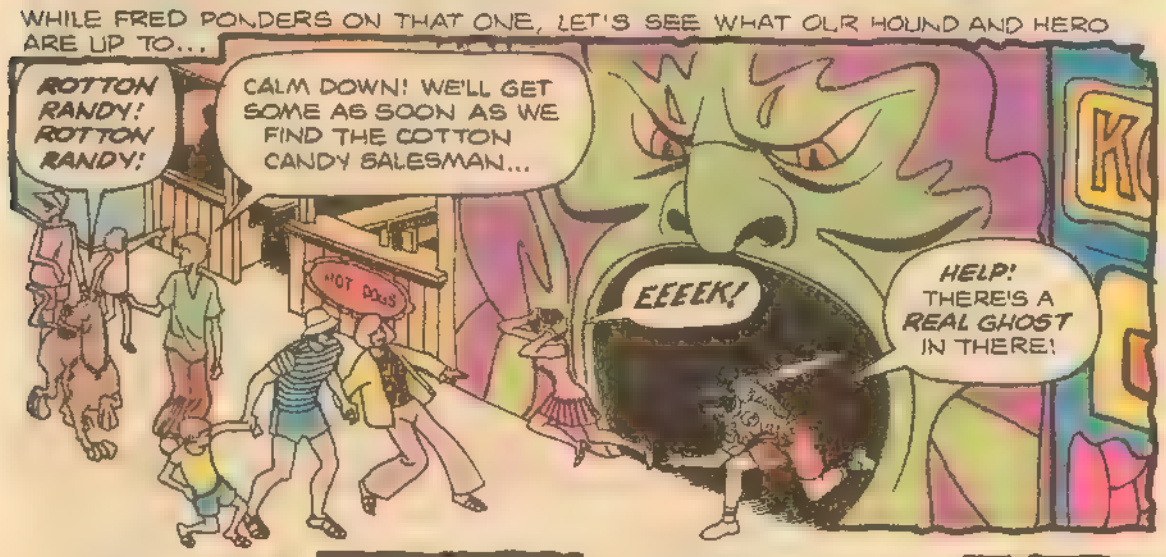
# SCOOBY-DOO

# THE HAUNTED MAZE


THESE FUN HOUSE MIRRORS ARE TERRIFIC
I LOOK AWFUL! TERRIBLE!
NOT AS BAD AS I LOOK!
HEY! HOW ABOUT THAT! MY MIRROR'S NOT WORKING RIGHT! IT MAKES ME LOOK EVEN MORE HANDSOME!
THAT'S HIS OPINION!


OKAY, WHAT'S NEXT? ROLLER COASTER OR MERRY-GO-ROUND? WHICH WAY DO YOU FEEL LIKE SPINNING?
HOLD ON!
FUN HOUSE OF MIR


SOMETHING WRONG?
THAT MAN WHO JUST WALKED PAST US... I KNOW THAT FACE! BUT WHO IS HE?


WHILE FRED PONDERS ON THAT ONE, LET'S SEE WHAT OUR HOUND AND HERO ARE UP TO...
ROTTON RANDY! ROTTON RANDY!
CALM DOWN! WE'LL GET SOME AS SOON AS WE FIND THE COTTON CANDY SALESMAN...
HOT DOGS
EEEEK!
HELP! THERE'S A REAL GHOST IN THERE!

IT'S TRUE! THERE IS A GH-GH-GHOST IN THE HAUNTED MAZE! AND IT'S NO FAKE GHOST EITHER!
A GHOST?
OH, REAH?

F THERE IS A FOR-REAL GHOST ON THE LOOSE, SCOOBY OUR COURSE OF ACTION IS CLEAR! THERE'S JUST ONE THING TO DO!
RIGHT!

WE GET AWAY FROM HERE AND HIDE!
RIGHT!
QUICK! LET'S DUCK IN HERE FOR NOW!
RIGHT!
AS THEY ENTER, THE DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THEM...
HAUNTED MAZE REAR ENTRANCE EMPLOYEES ONLY
CLICK
WE'RE IN BIGGGG TROUBLE, SCOOB! THAT WAS THE REAR DOOR TO THE HAUNTED MAZE! AND WE'RE LOCKED IN!
RUH-OH
JUST REMEMBER, SCOOB—THIS IS NO TIME TO PANIC! NO TIME TO PANIC!
RO RIME TO RANIC!
GO! GO AWAY, INTRUDERS! GO! GO—BEFORE I SUMMON UP MORE DEMONS TO TERRORIZE YOU!
ROOK!



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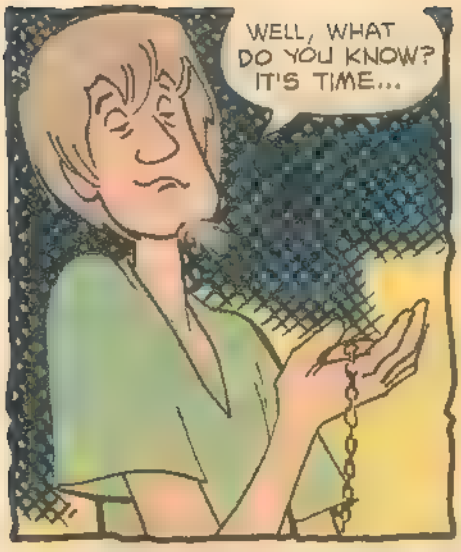
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT'S TIME...

...TO PANIC!! HALLLP!
COULDN'T HAVE PUT IT BETTER, MYSELF.

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE! YOU HAVE NO CHANCE!
FIRST HE WANTS US TO GO! NOW HE DOESN'T! I WISH HE'D MAKE UP HIS MIND!
I HAVE A FEELING I'M NOT EVER GOING TO GET MY COTTON CANDY!

UH-OH! SOMEONE'S COMING... I CAN HEAR HIM!

SCOOBY DOO!
YEE-IKES!

GOOD IDEA, SCOOB! WAIT FOR ME! LET'S FIND FRED AND THE GIRLS AND TELL THEM!
KRASH!
AND SO .
A GHOST CLOWN— STALKING THE HAUNTED MAZE? THAT'S SILLY!
TERRIFIC! WE GET SCARED TO DEATH AND SHE SAY'S IT'S SILLY!
LOOP-THE-LOOP
SCOOB, WHAT CAN WE GET YOU TO CALM YOU DOWN?
WHAT I'VE BEEN WANTING ALL ALONG...
ROTTON RANDY!
ROTTON RANDY?? OF COURSE! THAT'S IT! THAT MAN I SAW WAS "ROTTEN" RANDY! I KNEW I KNEW HIM!
WHO'S "ROTTEN" RANDY?
HE'S A SMALL-TIME CROOK .. SPECIALIZES IN CON GAMES AND SWINDLES!
IF HE'S AROUND, I THINK I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS "GHOST CLOWN" BUSINESS!
LATER, THE APTLY-NAMED "ROTTEN" RANDY TALKS TO A REPORTER...
...AND MAKE SURE YOU MENTION IN YOUR ARTICLE THAT WE'RE OPEN SUNDAYS!



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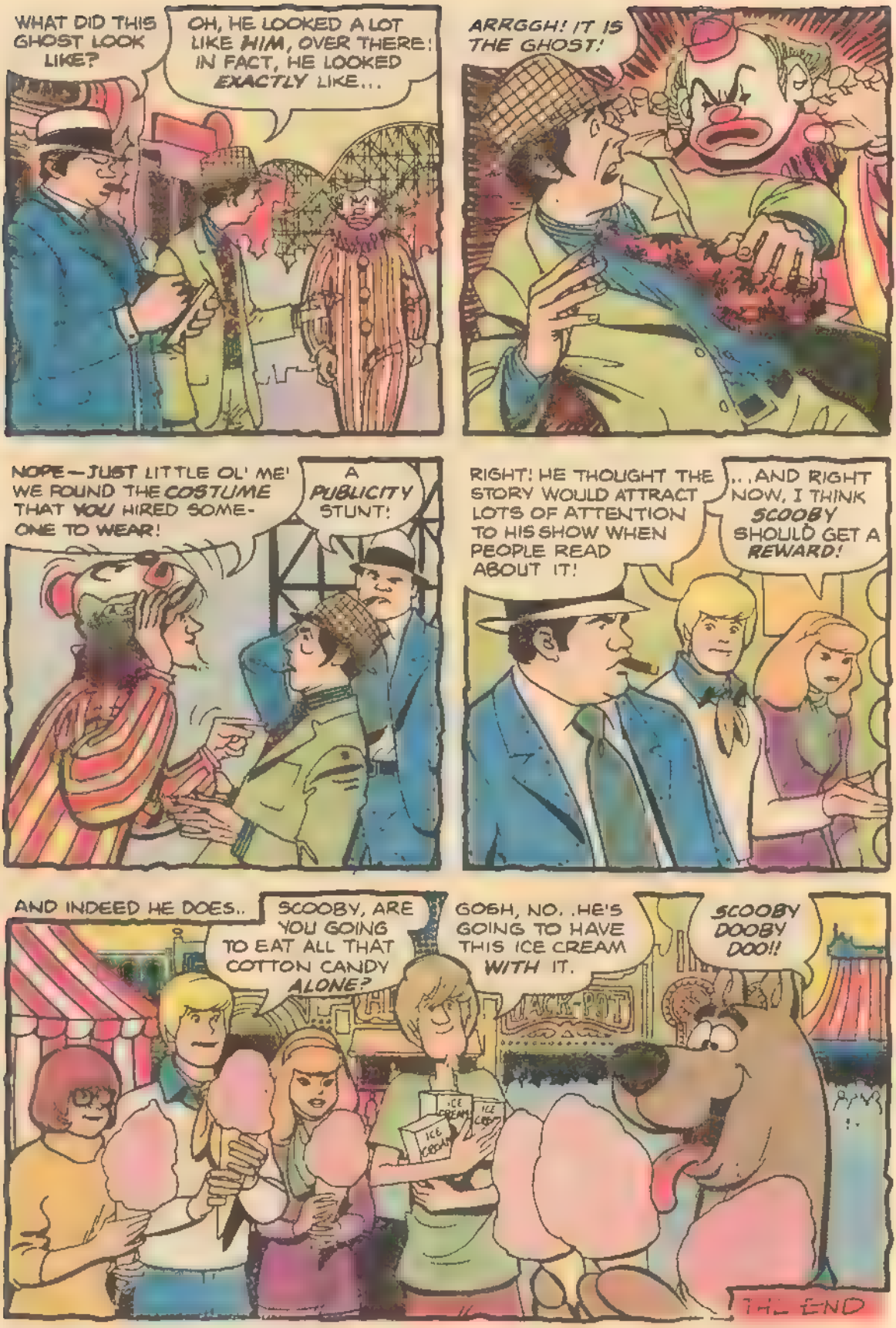
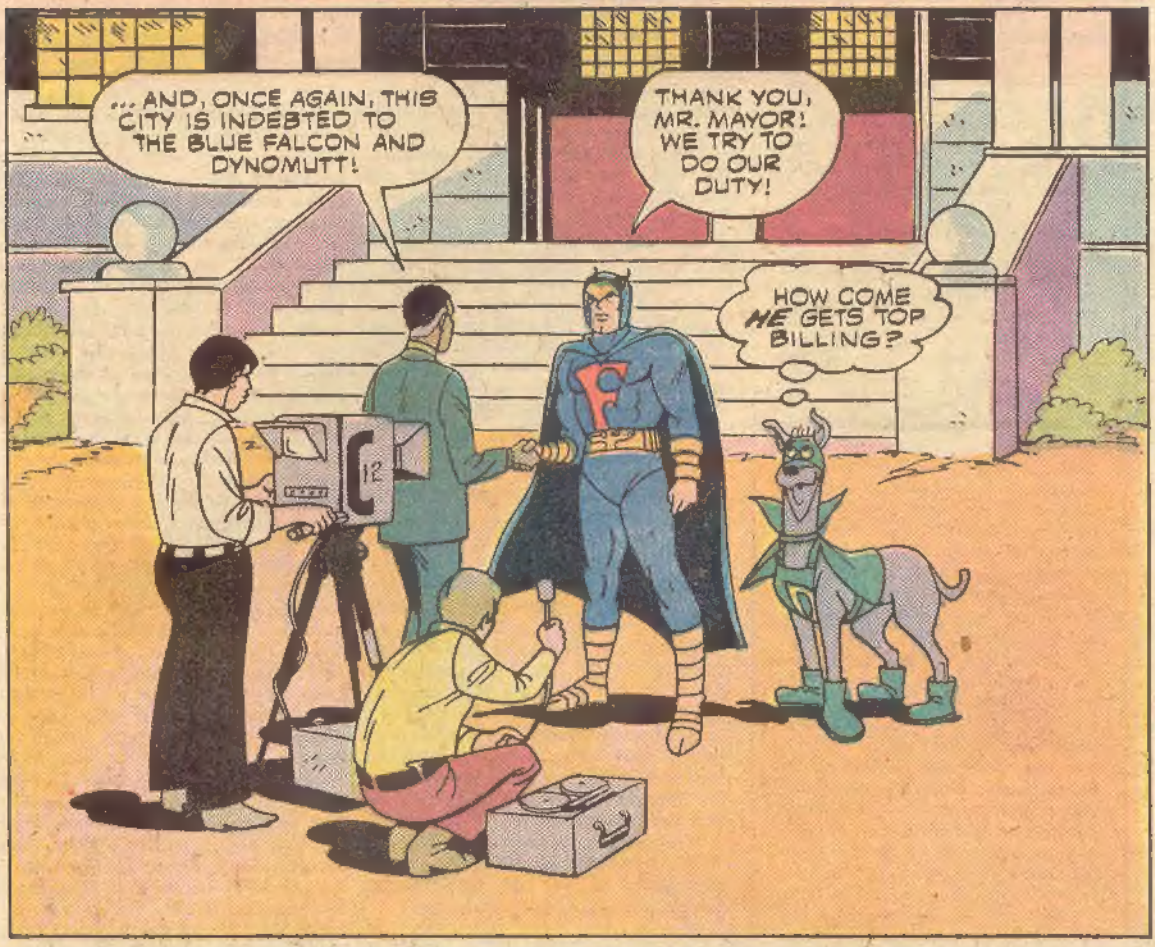

WHAT DID THIS GHOST LOOK LIKE?
OH, HE LOOKED A LOT LIKE HIM, OVER THERE! IN FACT, HE LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE...
ARRGGH! IT IS THE GHOST!
NOPE—JUST LITTLE OL' ME! WE FOUND THE COSTUME THAT YOU HIRED SOMEONE TO WEAR!
A PUBLICITY STUNT!
RIGHT! HE THOUGHT THE STORY WOULD ATTRACT LOTS OF ATTENTION TO HIS SHOW WHEN PEOPLE READ ABOUT IT!
...AND RIGHT NOW, I THINK SCOOBY SHOULD GET A REWARD!
AND INDEED HE DOES..
SCOOBY, ARE YOU GOING TO EAT ALL THAT COTTON CANDY ALONE?
GOSH, NO. .HE'S GOING TO HAVE THIS ICE CREAM WITH IT.
SCOOBY DOOBY DOO!!
JACK-POT
ICE CREAM
ICE CREAM
THE END

HANNA-BARBERA'S

# DYNOMUTT

## The SINISTER THREAT!


... AND, ONCE AGAIN, THIS CITY IS INDEBTED TO THE BLUE FALCON AND DYNOMUTT!
THANK YOU, MR. MAYOR! WE TRY TO DO OUR DUTY!
HOW COME HE GETS TOP BILLING?

THE WEIRD, SHIMMERING LIGHT DESCENDS...
EGAD! IT APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF ULTRA-MODERN TELEPORTATION DEVICE!
EITHER THAT OR THE FOURTH OF JULY'S EARLY!



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# STAN LEE PRESENTS MARVEL® BULLPEN BULLETINS

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## STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

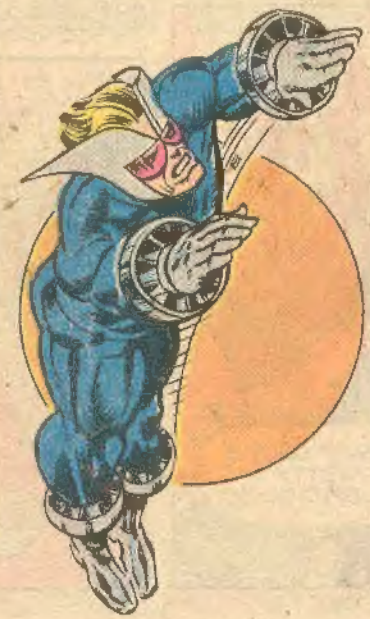
Okay, World, you can stop holding your breath now! Here's the info everyone's been waiting for... the list of fantastic females featured in the latest "Origins" book to be published by Simon & Schuster, and going on sale in October at book stores everywhere! Pay close attention now—there may be a test at the end of the column! Titled THE SUPERHERO WOMEN (what else?), we're featuring blockbustin' yarns about Medusa, Black Widow, Sue Storm, The Cat, Ms. Marvel, the Fabulous Femizons, Hela and Sif, Shanna the She-Devil, the Wonderful Wasp, and the ever-lovin' Red Sonja! Naturally, you'll also meet all the happy-go-lucky heroes whom the gals have been associated with, as well! Now do you see why we're suggesting you reserve your copy of THE SUPERHERO WOMEN as early as possible? This one promises to outsell all the rest! And, speaking of exciting new publications, in case you've been wondering what the mysterious PIZZAZZ is all about, here's the inside scoop. It's a brand new publication for Marvel's younger readers, from ages 8 or 9 to early teens. Printed on glossy paper, with puzzles, games, stories, articles, and more colorful pix than you can wiggle a web at, it emphasizes features about tv and records, with a generous sprinkling of our own omnipresent super heroes thrown in! The first issue will only be on sale in the southeast portion of the U.S. (for some reason that presently escapes me!), so if you can't survive another minute without it, you'll find a subscription blank somewhere or other in some of our mags at some time or other. (Nobody can accuse *us* of not being definite and precise!) Finally, just to whet your awesome appetite, here are some of the mighty Marvel heroes which Universal TV is currently filming for prime-time showing—live action!—over CBS-TV this fall! The Incredible Hulk! Sub-Mariner! And, in preparation—Captain America, The Human Torch, and one of our fabulous females, as well. As soon as we decide which one she'll be, I'll clue you in! There's even more to come, so stay tuned, titanic one! And, while you're waiting and basking in all this mellifluous munificence, remember—always be gentle to your fellow man—he may be related to Irving Forbush!

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! After all the goodies set forth by Stan the Man in his soapbox, can there be any other tidbits with which to tempt, titillate, and otherwise tantalize you? Well, if we say no, it'd be diverting... but it'd also be lying. For instance, we've got two of our most awesome Annuals to ease the burden of any back-to-school blues you might be suffering. First, there's the TWO-IN-ONE ANNUAL. This time the two are The Thing and Spider-Man, but thanks to writer/artist JIM STARLIN (and also to a nifty new addition to our inking ranks, JOE RUBINSTEIN) there's also about a jillion super-guests joining them for this frantic finish to the war with the mad god Thanos which began in this year's AVENGERS ANNUAL. Next, from the titanic team of ROY THOMAS and JOHN BUSCEMA, there's the CONAN ANNUAL which puts the bonus-length size of these books to bountiful use with a carefully concocted *sequel* to the only full-length novel Conan's creator ROBERT E. HOWARD ever wrote, namely CONAN THE CONQUEROR. And if all these somewhat less than subtle hints aren't enough to send you stampeding to your local comics outlet, then we'll just have to trot out another...

ITEM! Besides the duo of double-length dazzlers plugged above, September also marks the MARVEL PREMIERE appearance of the tempestuous TORPEDO. His guest stints last year in DAREDEVIL drew an unprecedented pile of requests to try him in his own solo series. And, though it sometimes takes us a while to come through, the Bullpen never turns a deaf ear to the demands of you Marvelites. Hence, in a special two-issue saga, the Torpedo... as masterminded by his originator, writer/editor MARV WOLFMAN, with penciling by the late BOB BROWN and inking by Amiable AL MILGROM. You've been asking for this one, fellow fantasy fanciers, so don't let it get away from you.



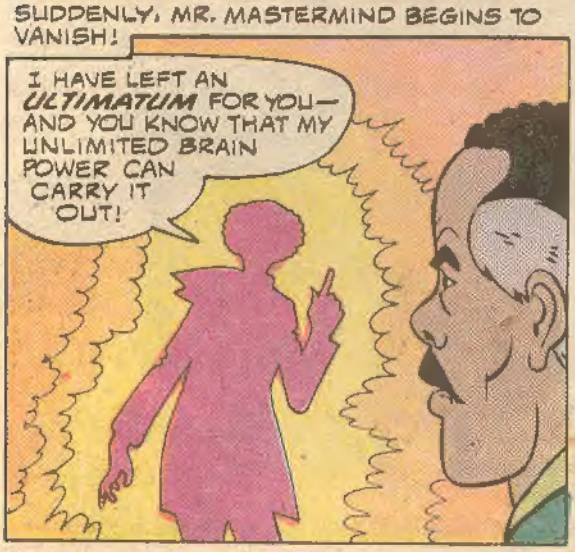
ITEM! It's mid-summer as your artful armadillo hunts and pecks his way through these pertinent passages, and that means that at least one day each week a horde of Bullpenners desert their desks and drawing boards the instant closing time approaches and surge toward Central Park's Sheep Meadow for another scintillating session of softball Marvel style. This year's team captains are 'Nuff Said NELSON YOMTOV and Jubilant JOHN ROMITA JR., who thus far have guided our tantabulating ten through victories over Grosset & Dunlap and Magazine Management, and cinched up sagging spirits over defeats from Plenum Publishing and a certain weekly newspaper whose title does not fall within the bounds of the comics code. A long season still stretches ahead of us, so watch this space for further word of triumphs and tragedies on the softball diamond. But lest you think the Bullpenners are strictly one-sport athletes, be advised that the Central Park grasslands also shake once a week from the thunder of a growing group of Marvel volleyball enthusiasts. There's no established league in this case, but that doesn't prevent much spirited spiking and striking from such Bullpen luminaries as JIM (Trouble) SHOOTER, Lively LEN WEIN, Heavenly HELLEN KATZ (organizer of the games as well as guardian of the gates of our ninth floor offices), and Wondrous WALT SIMONSON, to say nothing of guest appearances by some exercise-starved employees of our Distinguished Competition (the only problem with them is finding telephone booths for them all to change in). Let's face it, friends, this summer season the hills of Central Park are alive with the sound of muscle strain.

ITEM! Hey, it was like old times around the hallowed halls last week when erstwhile editor-in-chief ROY THOMAS dropped in for a visit. The Rascally One flew in from his West Coast home and stopped around to chat about CONAN and all his other books, particularly our two-volume Marvel Treasury Edition of STAR WARS (Part one is currently on sale—if you're lucky—and part two will be newsstand bound in October). In addition, Roy filled us in on the many movie and TV deals he has in the works (and as fast as they become final, we'll be letting *you* know, Marvelite). He then rushed on to Philadelphia for an appearance at the July 4th Comicon as keynote speaker. All that California sunshine and salt sea air hasn't slowed Mr. T. down a bit. Keep it up, Roy, you're an inspiration to us all!

ITEM! If you haven't subscribed to FOOM (And if we have to tell you that that stands for Friends Of Ol' Marvel, turn in your Irving Forbush decoder badges), then now is surely the time. Next ish, #18, will be the special DEFENDERS issue; everybody's favorite non-group was voted by FOOM readers as the subject they'd most like to see covered. Coming up after that, editor DAVE KRAFT is readying an all Edgar Rice Burroughs issue. So, don't lose out on all the inside info, subscribe today! And come see us here again, same time, same page next month.

YOU ARE HONORED BY MY PRESENCE, INFERIOR ONES! I AM MR. MASTERMIND, THE MOST SUPERIOR HUMAN BEING WHO EVER LIVED!
WELL, YOU SEEM TO HAVE MODESTY DOWN PAT!
SILENCE, YOU WRETCHED TIN DOG! INSULTING ME IS AN UNSPEAKABLE ACT!
OBSERVE MY INFINITE GENIUS! MY MASTER-RAY TOSSES YOUR PARTNER ASIDE LIKE A RAG DOLL!
OH, I AM SO VERY BRILLIANT!
AN INGENIOUS TRICK... BUT I GET THE FEELING YOU'RE UP TO NO GOOD!
OBVIOUSLY, YOU SILLY ROBOT! AND HERE IS A DEVICE I PREPARED JUST FOR YOU!
BOINK! GOINK!
SPROING!
VOOMP!
BLEEP!
KLUNK

I CAN SCARCELY BLAME ANY OF YOU FOR BEING SKEPTICAL...
I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE HOW TRULY INTELLIGENT I AM!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH—
BOINK!
VOOP!
GROINNG!
SPROINK!


SUDDENLY, MR. MASTERMIND BEGINS TO VANISH!
I HAVE LEFT AN ULTIMATUM FOR YOU— AND YOU KNOW THAT MY UNLIMITED BRAIN POWER CAN CARRY IT OUT!

WARNING! I WILL DISRUPT EVERY MACHINE IN THE CITY UNLESS I AM PAID $147!!
—MR. MASTERMIND
A DOLLAR FORTY-SEVEN?
THAT'S ALL HE WANTS?
HE MUST HAVE SOME REASON— BUT WHAT?

WELL, THERE'S A PUZZLER FOR YOU! WHAT DOES HE HAVE UP HIS SLEEVE? WE'LL FIND OUT! WATCH FOR

**MR. MASTER-MIND**

IN THE COMING ISSUE OF

**DYNOMUTT!**